

BOOK 35

GOSCHINNY AND UBERZO

ARTEMUS AND OBELIX ALL AT SEA



BOOK 35

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

Asterix

AND OBELIX ALL AT SEA



IN JULIUS CAESAR'S
PALACE IN ROME...

**IDIOT!
MORON!! HALF-WIT!
YOU GREAT
GORMLESS
GOOF!**



**YOU...
OH, WORDS FAIL ME!...
YOU...YOU SILLY
SAUSAGE!!!**



DEAR, DEAR! MY SUPERIOR
OFFICER, ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS
IS GETTING TICKED OFF!

SHOULD BE WORTH A
FREE TICKET TO SEE THE
LIONS IN THE CIRCUS
... CLOSE UP!



**QUEEN CLEOPATRA,
YOU SEE BEFORE YOU
THE SILLIEST SAUSAGE
IN ROME!**



**HE'S HAD
THE FINEST
SHIP IN THE
ROMAN NAVY
STOLEN FROM
UNDER HIS NOSE!
MY OWN
GALLEY!!!**



WELL,
YOU SEE, CAESAR,
THE GALLEY SLAVES
ARE REVOLTING...

AND SO ARE YOU!
STOP BEEFING!

THEY'RE ONLY A
HANDFUL OF MUTINEERS,
O CAESAR. THEY'LL NEVER
PASS THE FRETUM
GADITANUM!

THE STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.

I HOPE NOT,
CRUSTACIUS, OR YOU'LL
BE IN DIRE STRAITS
YOURSELF! GET MOVING,
AND PUT SOME BEEF
INTO IT!

I'LL SORT
EVERYTHING OUT
O WONDER OF
WONDERS,
DIVINE CAESAR!

BIT OF A STICKY
INTERVIEW, EH,
ADMIRAL?

VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS, YOU'RE A MORON AND A
HALF-WIT AND A GREAT GORMLESS GOOF AND
YOU'D BETTER GET THAT GALLEY BACK OR
YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF!

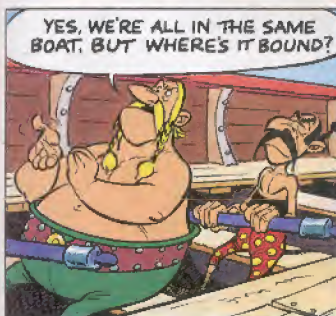
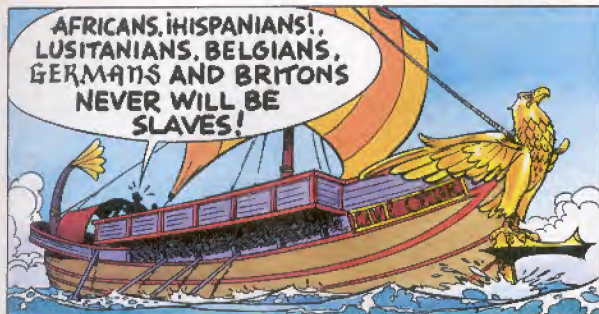
IF WORD GETS OUT THAT
A BUNCH OF SLAVES STOLE
MY OWN GALLEY, I'LL BETHE
LAUGHING STOCK OF THE
ENTIRE ANCIENT
WORLD!

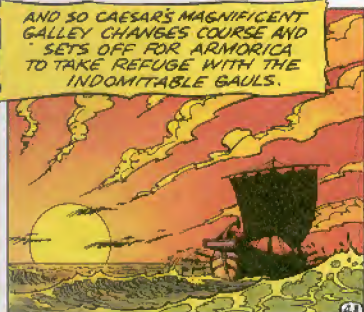
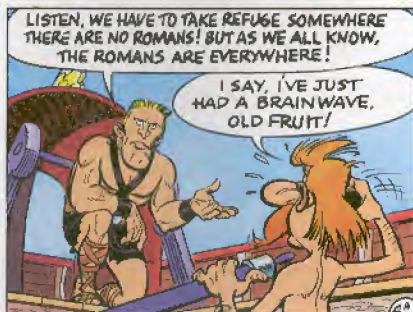
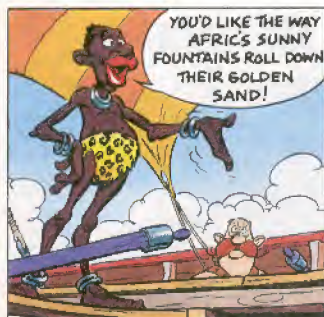
BUT YOU ALREADY
ARE O WONDER
OF WONDERS,
DIVINE CAESAR!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, I
ALREADYAM?

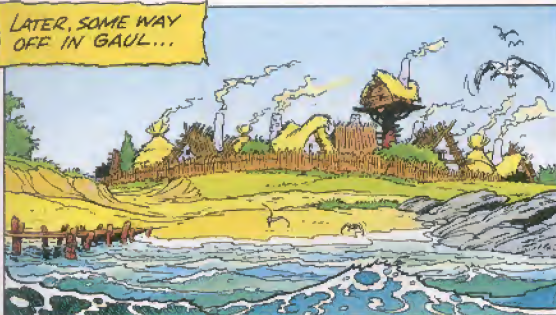
WELL, REMEMBER
THOSE INDOMITABLE
GAULS STILL HOLDING
OUT AGAINST...?

LOOK YOU CAN LEAVE
THE PAST HISTORY OF THE
GALLIC WARS TO ME!





LATER, SOME WAY
OFF IN GAUL...



I HAD
A TERRIBLE
NIGHTMARE LAST
NIGHT, ASTERIX!

YOU DID?



I DREAMED THAT JULIUS
CAESAR DECIDED TO
WITHDRAW ALL THE
GARRISONS SURROUNDING
THE VILLAGE!

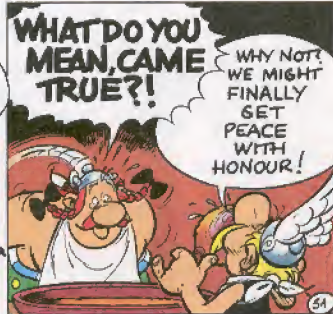
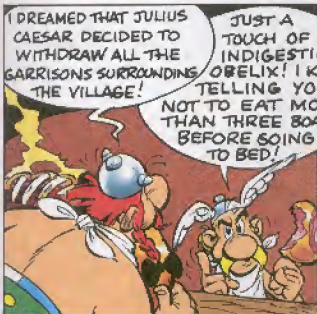
JUST A
TOUCH OF
INDIGESTION,
OBELIX! I KEEP
TELLING YOU
NOT TO EAT MORE
THAN THREE BOARS
BEFORE GOING
TO BED!

BUT I
CAN'T GET TO
SLEEP WITHOUT
AT LEAST
FOUR INSIDE
ME!

WELL,
IT WAS ONLY
A NIGHTMARE!
AND EVEN IF
YOUR DREAM
CAME TRUE...

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, CAME
TRUE?!

WHY NOT?
WE MIGHT
FINALLY
GET
PEACE
WITH
HONOUR!

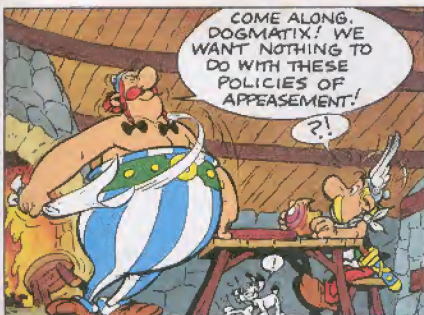


COME ALONG,
DOGMATIX! WE
WANT NOTHING TO
DO WITH THESE
POLICIES OF
APPEASEMENT!

?!

OH, OBELIX,
DON'T BE SO
SILLY! I WAS ONLY
JOKING!

OH NO,
YOU WEREN'T,
MISTER
ASTERIX!



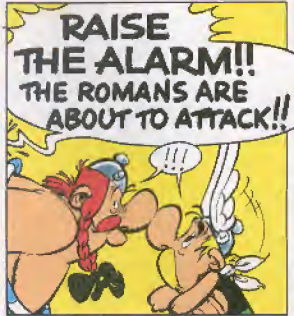
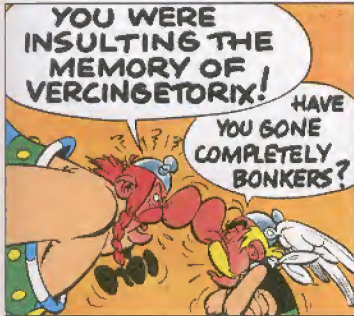
YOU WERE
INSULTING THE
MEMORY OF
VERCINGETRIX!

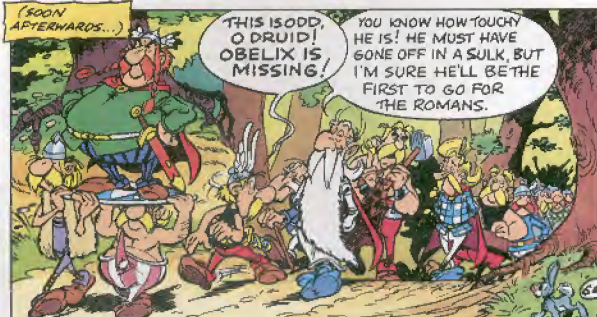
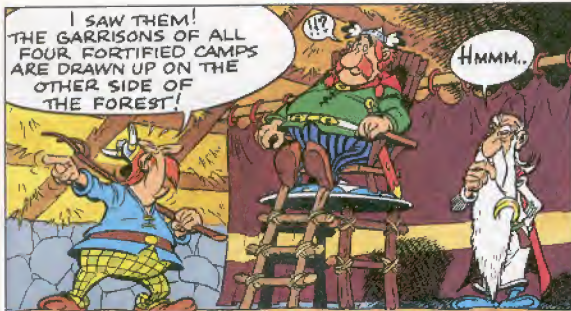
HAVE
YOU GONE
COMPLETELY
BONKERS?

RAISE
THE ALARM!!
THE ROMANS ARE
ABOUT TO ATTACK!!

A GOOD THING THE ROMANS
HAVE GOT MORE SENSE
- THAN YOU, MISTER
ASTERIX!

THAT'S
FUNNY!
THERE WAS NOTHING
TO SUGGEST
THEY WERE GOING
TO ATTACK!





AS IT HAPPENS, THE ROMANS ARE NOT FAR AWAY. THE FOUR GARRISONS ARE DRAWN UP ON PARADE, BEING REVIEWED BY THEIR NEW COMMANDER, VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS.

ANOTHER BRASS HAT SENT OUT FROM ROME!

LOOKS LIKE HELL HAVE THE BRASS TO MAKE US FIGHT THOSE GAULS!

LEGIONARIES, I'M HERE TO PUT SOME BACKBONE INTO YOU! DISCIPLINE IS THE STRENGTH OF THE ROMAN ARMY!

AND FOR A START...

STAND TO ATTENTION!

YOU DO JUST THAT. BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO ATTEND TO YOU, ROMANS!

?!

WHOOOSH!

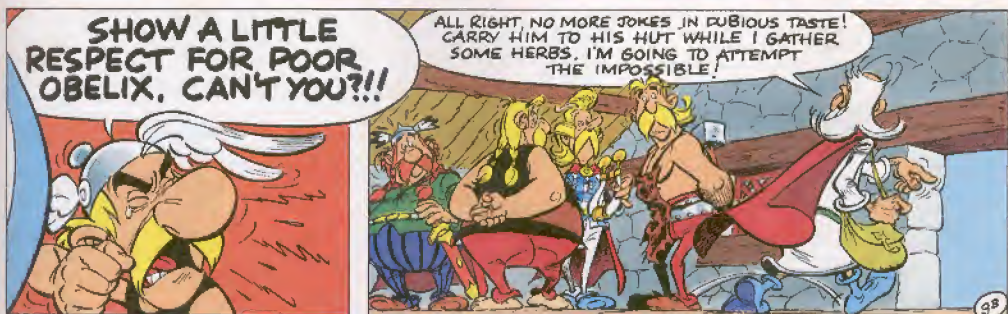
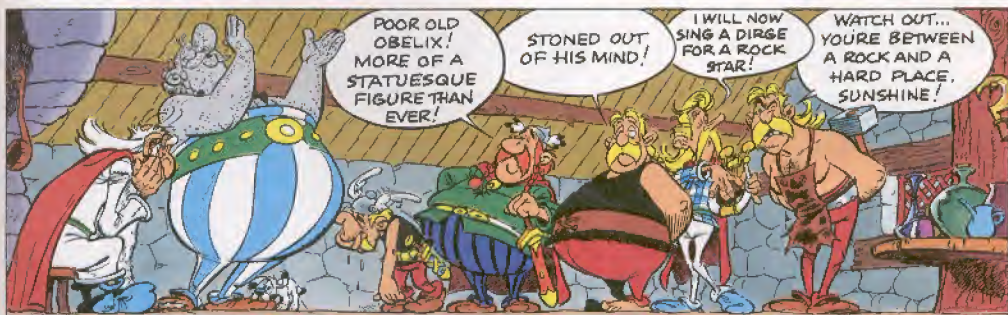
TELL ME, ROMAN, WHY THIS FULL-SCALE ATTACK?

BUT...BUT WE WERE ONLY REHEARSING THE PARADE TO WELCOME ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!

THEN TELL YOUR ADMIRAL CRUSTIFERUS THAT IF THERE'S ANY PARADING AROUND HERE...

...WE DO IT!

PAF!



LATER, AFTER GATHERING HERBS IN THE FOREST, THE DRUID RETURNS TO HIS HUT.

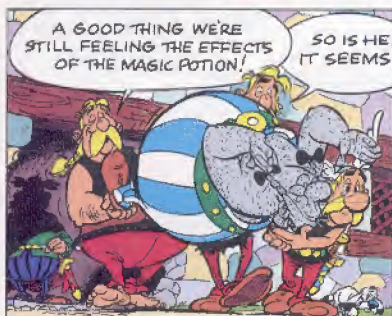
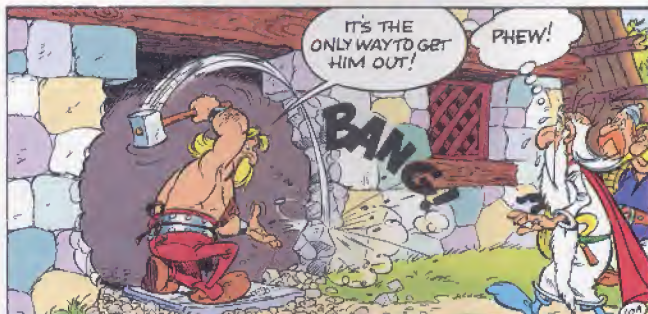
POOR OLD OBELIX!

THIS IS DREADFUL!

WHAT ON EARTH...?!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

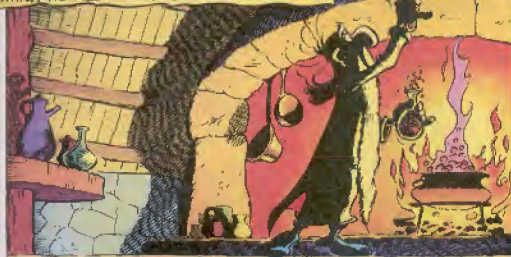
APPALLING!



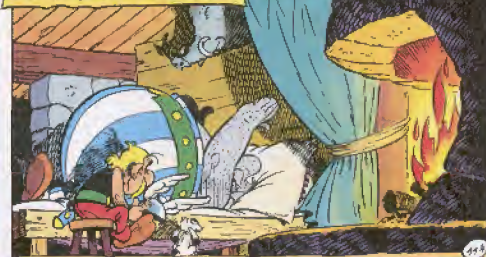
NIGHT HAS FALLEN ON THE LITTLE VILLAGE. EVERYONE IS DEEPLY UPSET BY THE INCIDENT. LIGHT SHOWS IN ONLY TWO HUTS...



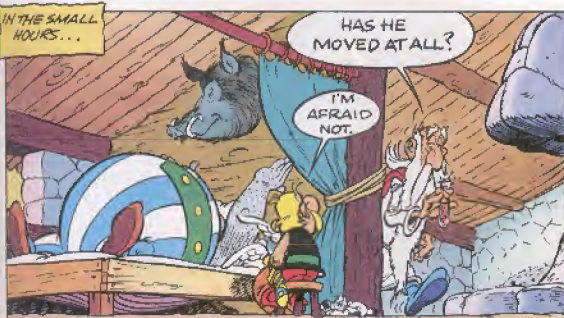
ONE IS THE HOME OF THE DRUID, WHO IS NOT VERY HOPEFULLY BREWING A POTION OF WHICH HE ALONE KNOWS THE SECRET...



AND THE OTHER IS POOR OBELIX'S HOUSE. HIS FRIEND ASTERIX IS STILL SITTING UP WITH HIM.



IN THE SMALL HOURS...



IN THE ROMAN CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

HERE'S THE ADMIRAL,
VICE-ADMIRAL!

ANOTHER
OF THE TOP
BRASS!



YOU CALL THESE ROMANS?
GONE INTO A DECLINE ALREADY,
HAVE THEY???

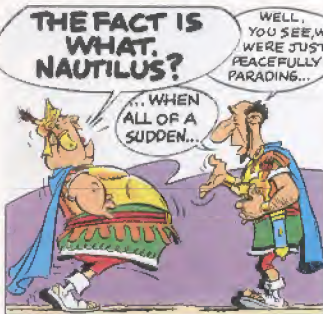
ER...
WELL, THE
FACT IS...



THE FACT IS
WHAT,
NAUTILUS?

WELL, YOU SEE, WE
WERE JUST
PEACEFULLY
PARADING...

...WHEN
ALL OF A
SUDDEN...

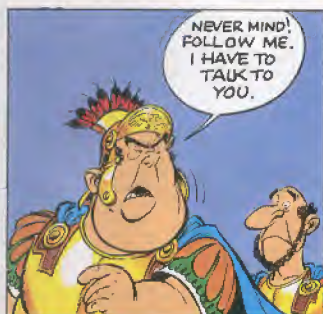


ARE YOU
SAYING THAT
HANDFUL OF
GAULS
DID THIS
TO YOU?

WELL, THEY ARE
A HANDFUL...
I WAS MUCH
STRUCK BY IT
MYSELF, ADMIRAL!

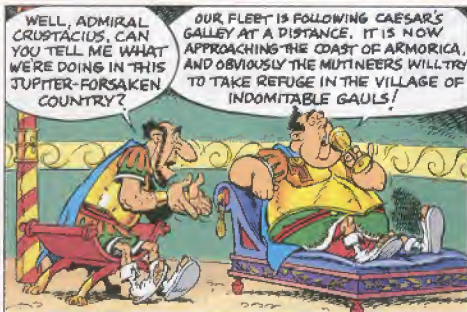


NEVER MIND!
FOLLOW ME.
I HAVE TO
TALK TO
YOU.



WELL, ADMIRAL
CRUSTACIUS, CAN
YOU TELL ME WHAT
WERE DOING IN THIS
JUPITER-FORSAKEN
COUNTRY?

OUR FLEET IS FOLLOWING CAESAR'S
GALLEY AT A DISTANCE. IT IS NOW
APPROACHING THE COAST OF ARMORICA,
AND OBVIOUSLY THE MUTINEERS WILL TRY
TO TAKE REFUGE IN THE VILLAGE OF
INDOMITABLE GAULS!



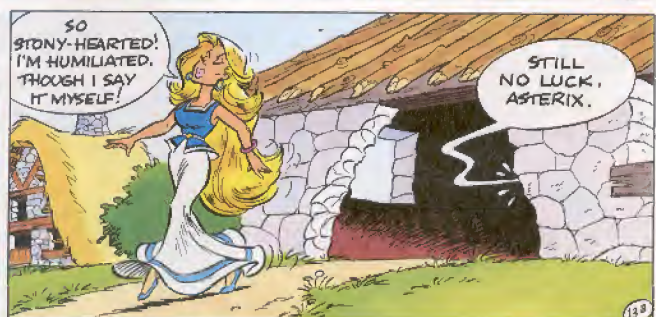
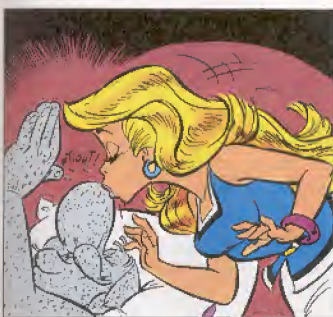
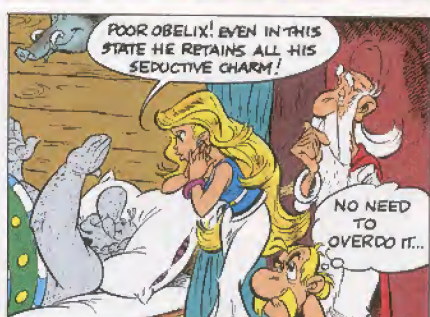
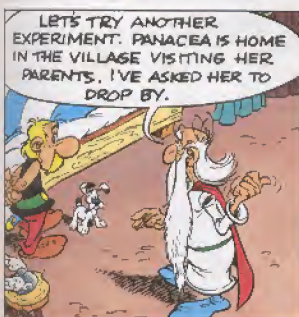
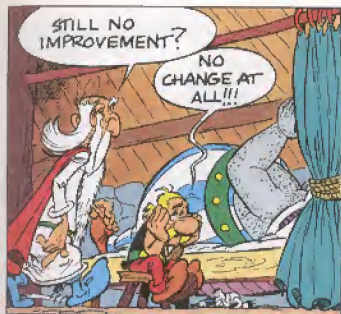
I GET IT!
AS SOON AS THEY
DISEMBARK AND
LEAVE THE SHIP,
WE GRAB IT
BACK!
BRILLIANT
IDEA!!!



HO, HO, HO! AND I'LL
SOON PERSUADE THE
GAULS TO HAND THOSE
MUTINEERS OVER!

ER... THAT
MIGHT NOT BE
SUCH A BRILLIANT
IDEA!

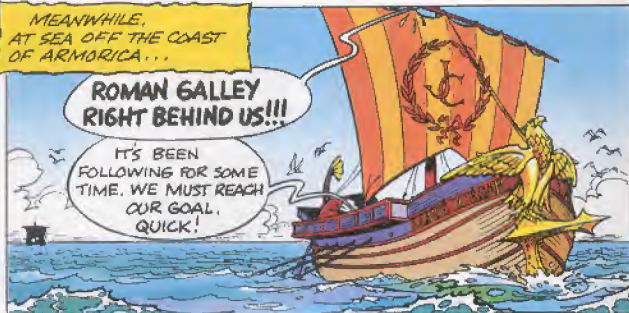




MEANWHILE,
AT SEA OFF THE COAST
OF ARMORICA...

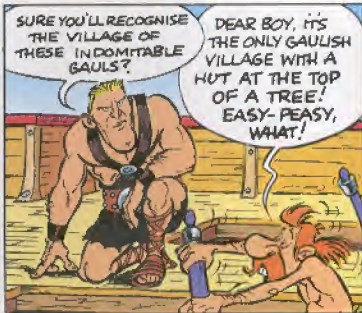
ROMAN GALLEY
RIGHT BEHIND US!!!

IT'S BEEN
FOLLOWING FOR SOME
TIME. WE MUST REACH
OUR GOAL,
QUICK!

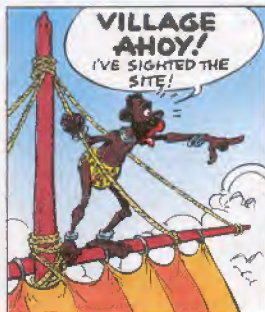


SURE YOU'LL RECOGNISE
THE VILLAGE OF
THESE INDOMITABLE
GAULS?

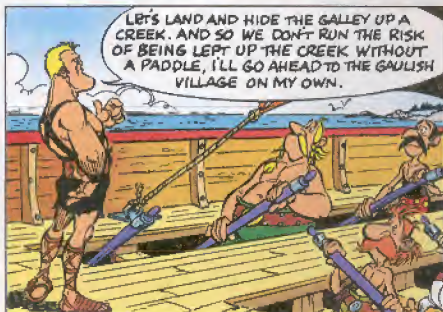
DEAR BOY, IT'S
THE ONLY GAULISH
VILLAGE WITH A
HUT AT THE TOP
OF A TREE!
EASY-PEASY,
WHAT!



VILLAGE
AHoy!
I'VE SIGHTED THE
SITE!



LET'S LAND AND HIDE THE GALLEY UP A
CREEK. AND SO WE DON'T RUN THE RISK
OF BEING LEFT UP THE CREEK WITHOUT
A PADDLE, I'LL GO AHEAD TO THE GAULISH
VILLAGE ON MY OWN.



ON THE PURSUING
GALLEY...

MUTINEERS
COMING IN
TO LAND,
SIR!



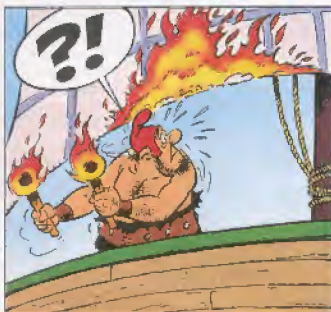
EXCELLENT! WE'LL SEND THE PRE-ARRANGED
SIGNAL TO ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS, WAITING
IN THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM!

BUT HOW
CAN YOU SEND
HIM A SIGNAL,
CAPTAIN?

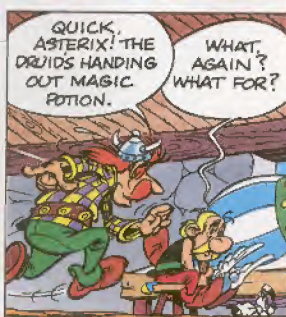
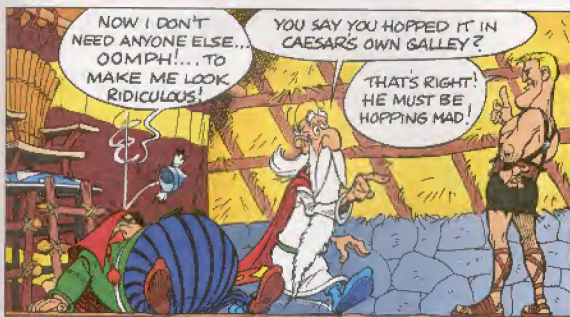
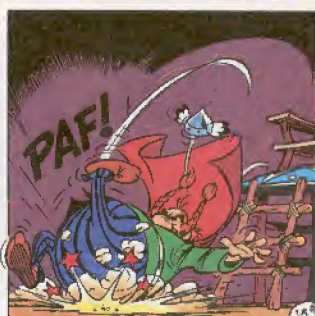
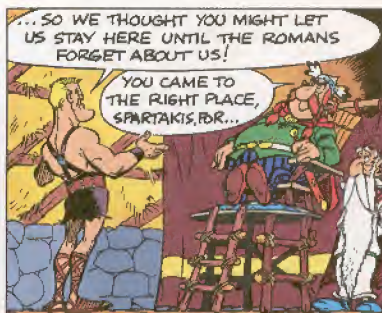


BY MEANS OF ROMAN
GENIUS, IGNORAMUS!

SEND THE
SIGNAL!!

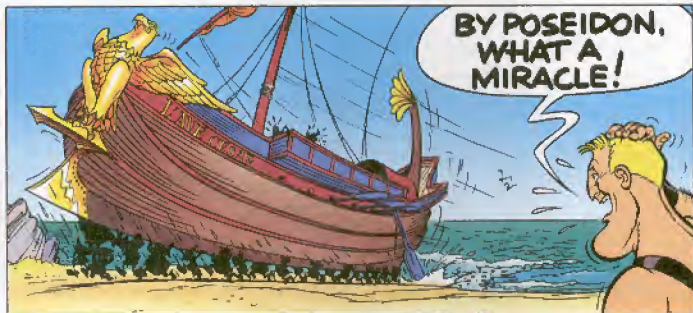


DO YOU
SACRIFICE EVERY TIME
YOU SEND A SIGNAL,
CAPTAIN?



FUNNY SORT OF CUSTOM,
DRINKING SOUP BEFORE YOU LEAVE
YOUR VILLAGE. WHAT'S IT FOR?

YOU'LL SOON
FIND OUT!

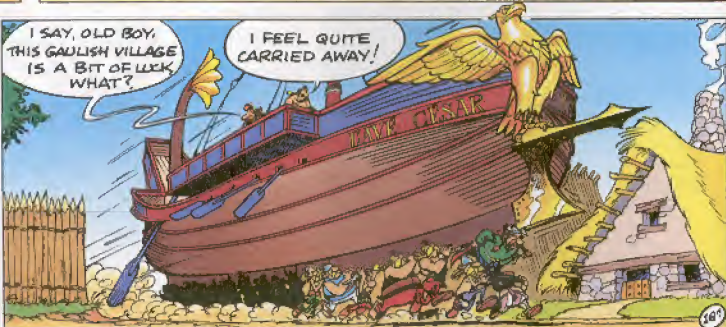


BY NEPTUNE,
WHAT A CHEEK!!



I SAY, OLD BOY,
THIS GAULISH VILLAGE
IS A BIT OF LUCK,
WHAT?

I FEEL QUITE
CARRIED AWAY!



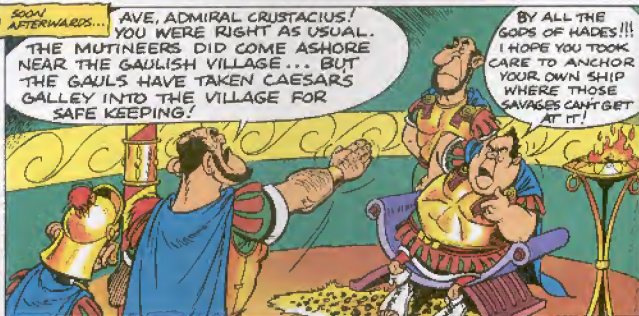
QUICK! WE MUST
LOSE NO TIME IN
WARNING ADMIRAL
CRUSTACIUS!



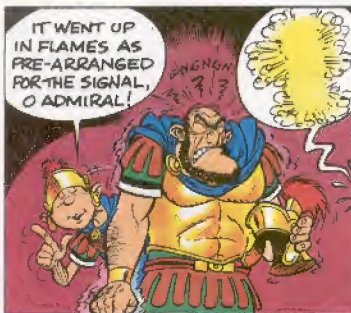
SOON
AFTERWARDS...

AVE, ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!
YOU WERE RIGHT AS USUAL.
THE MUTINEERS DID COME ASHORE
NEAR THE GAULISH VILLAGE... BUT
THE GAULS HAVE TAKEN CAESARS
GALLEY INTO THE VILLAGE FOR
SAFE KEEPING!

BY ALL THE
GODS OF HADES!!!
I HOPE YOU TOOK
CARE TO ANCHOR
YOUR OWN SHIP
WHERE THOSE
SAVAGES CAN'T GET
AT IT!



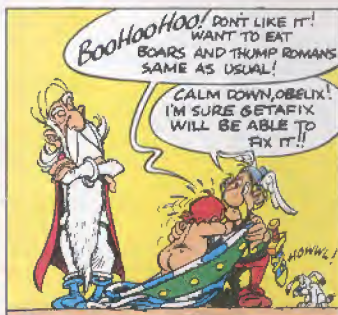
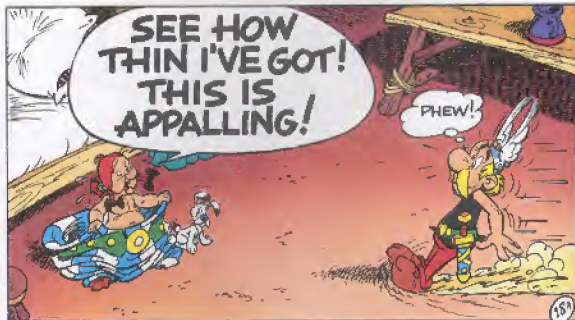
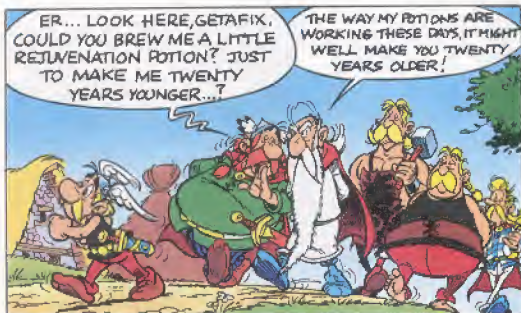
IT WENT UP IN FLAMES AS
PRE-ARRANGED
FOR THE SIGNAL,
O ADMIRAL!

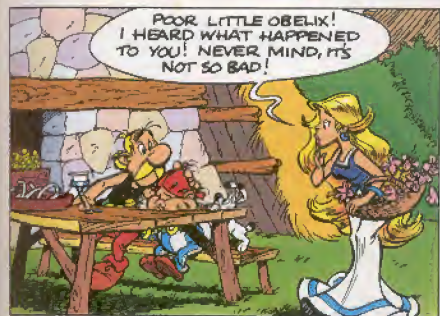
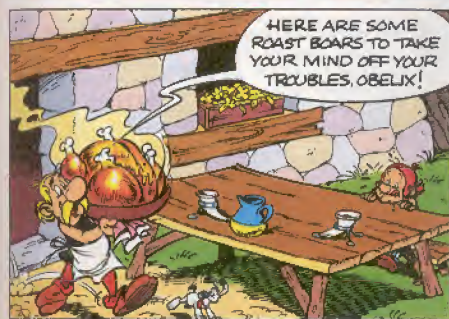
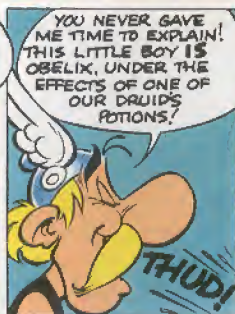
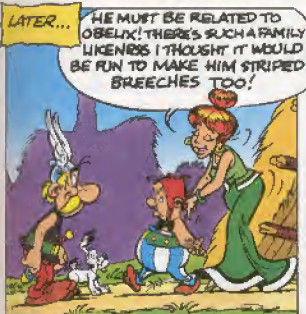


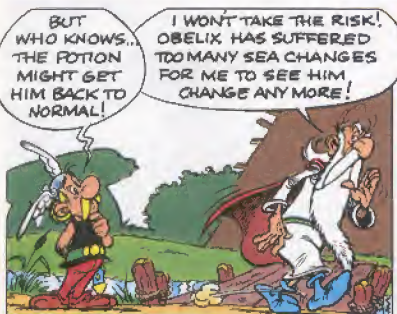
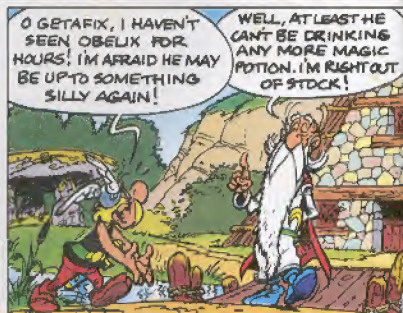
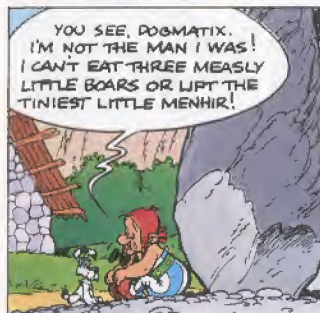
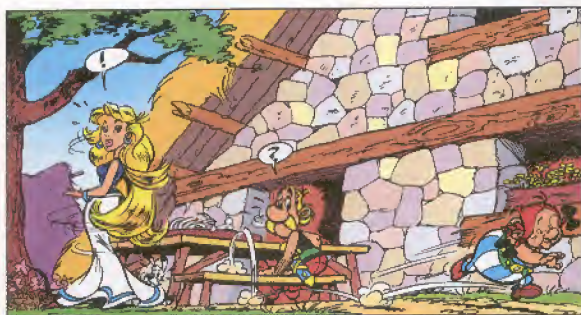
I DO HOPE YOU
ENJOY THE CIRCUS,
CAPTAIN!

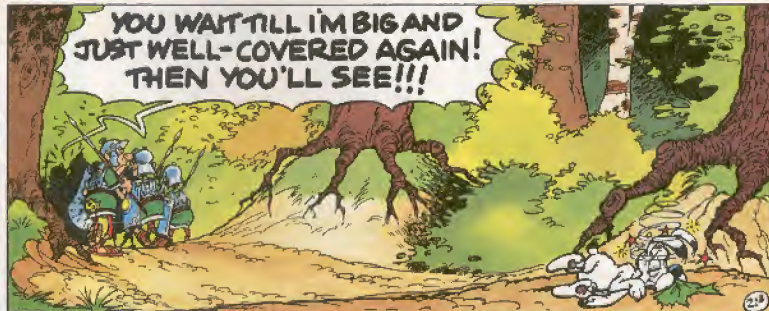
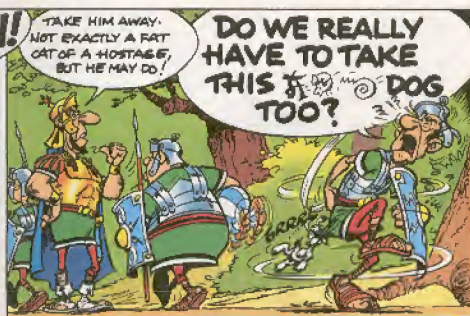
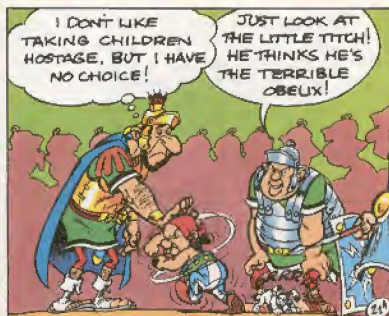
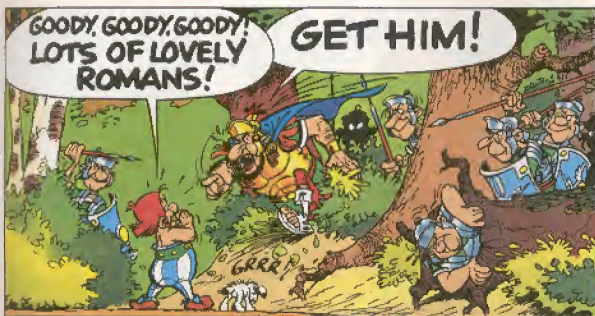
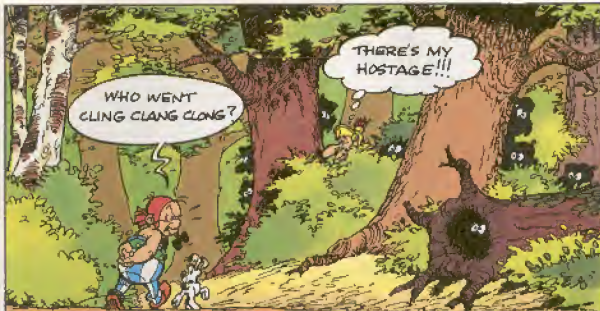


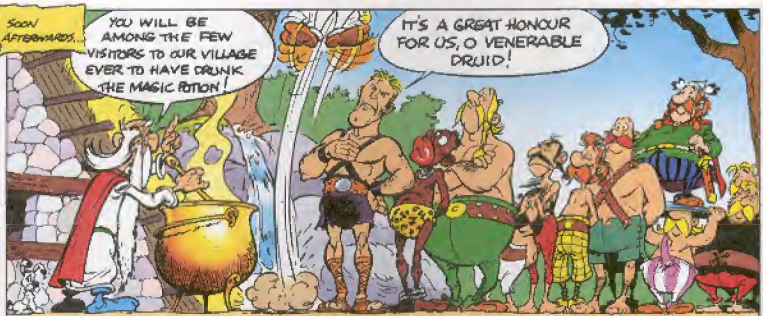
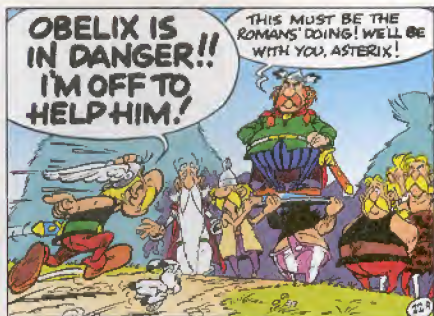
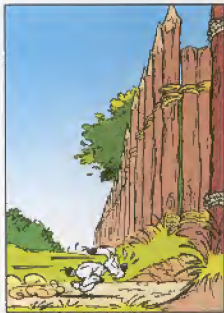
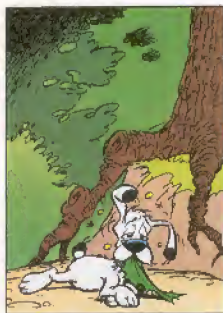


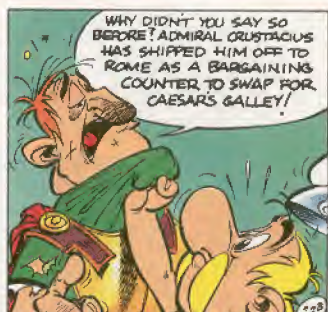
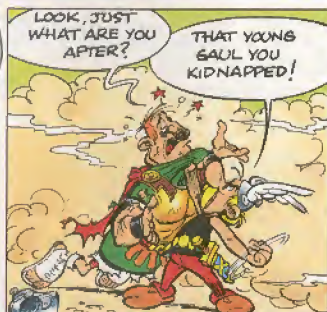
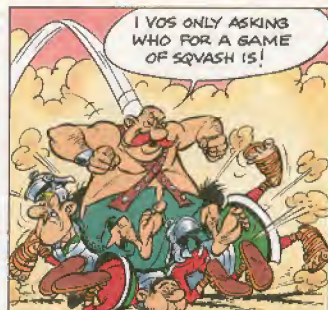
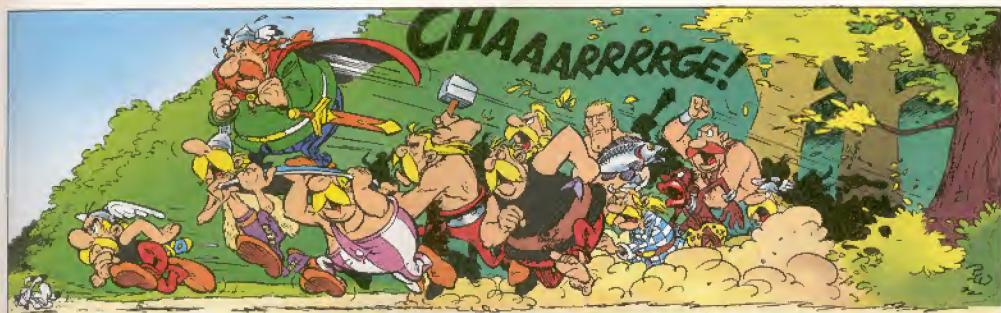


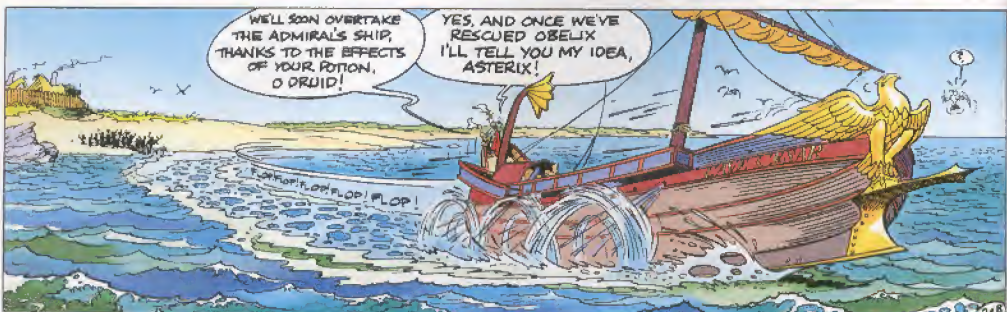
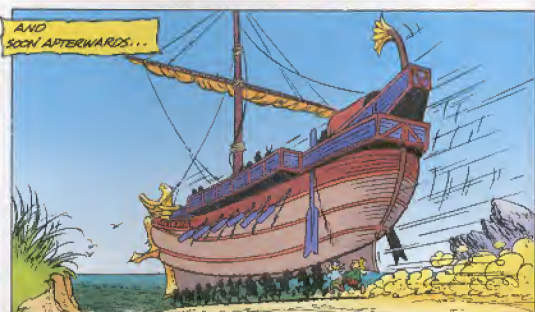
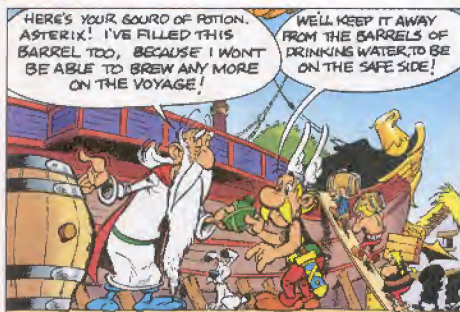
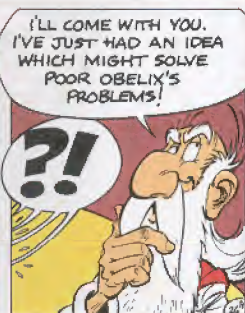
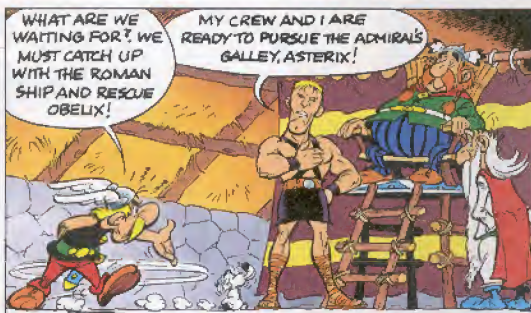
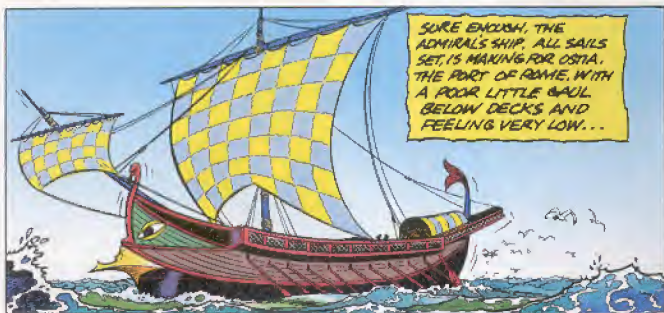


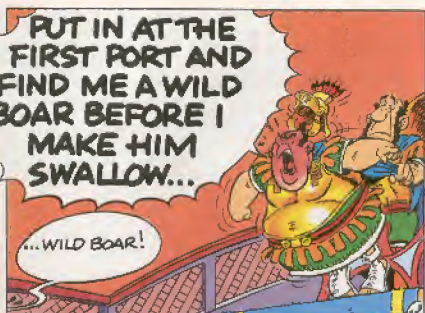
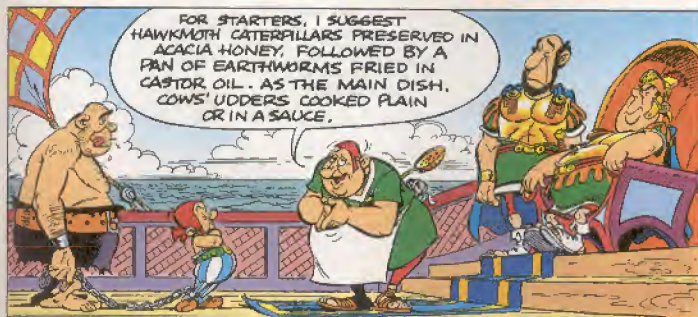
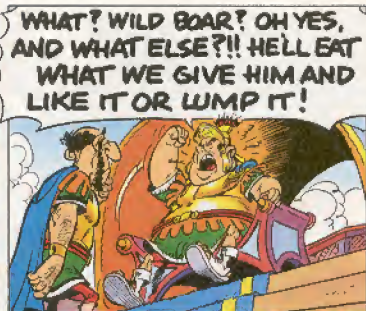


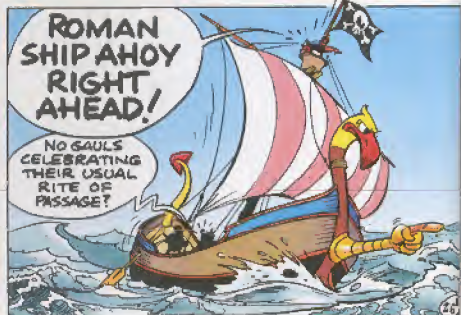
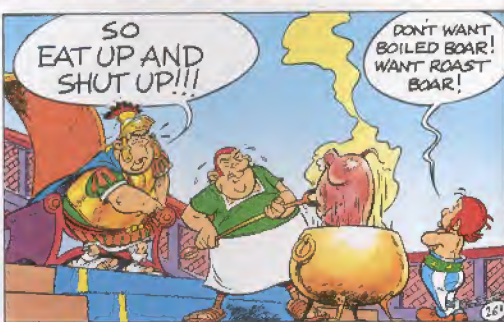
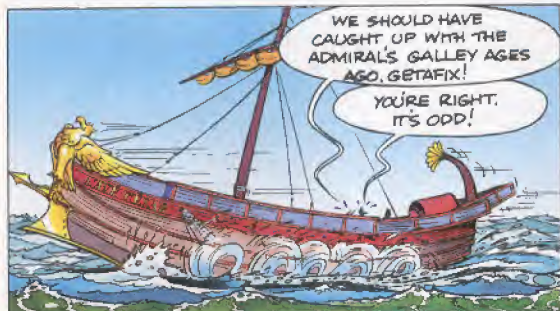


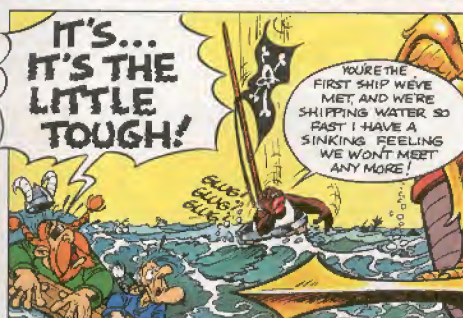
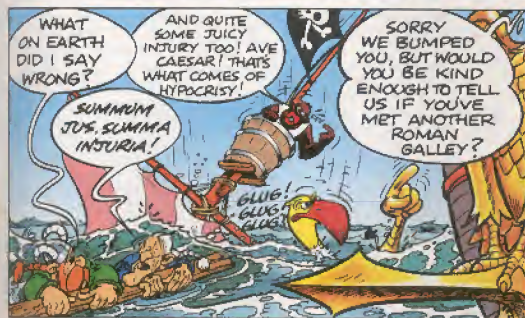
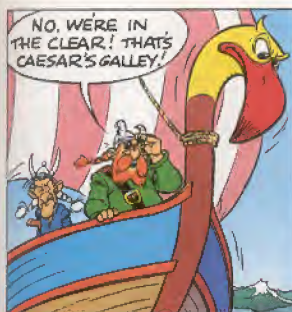


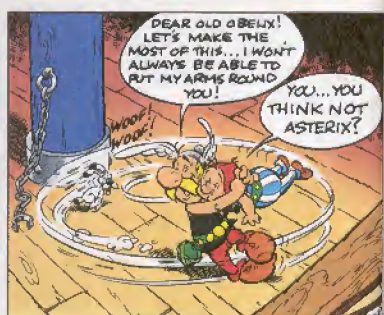
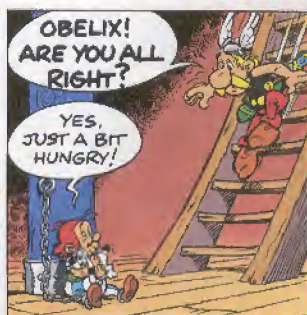
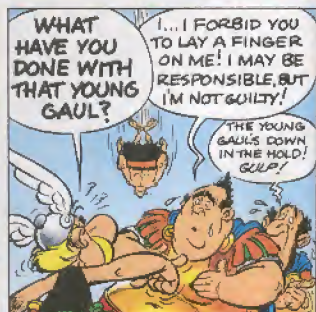
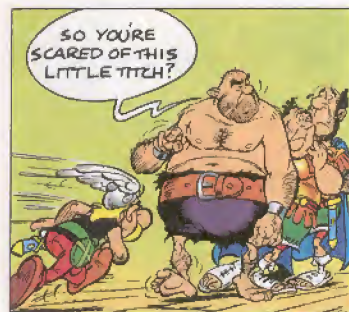
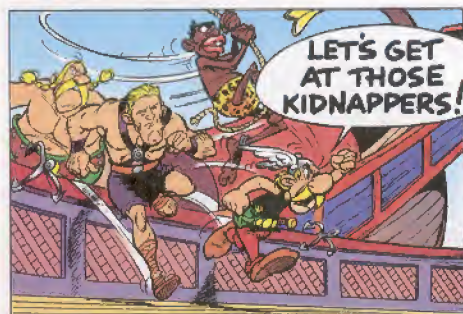


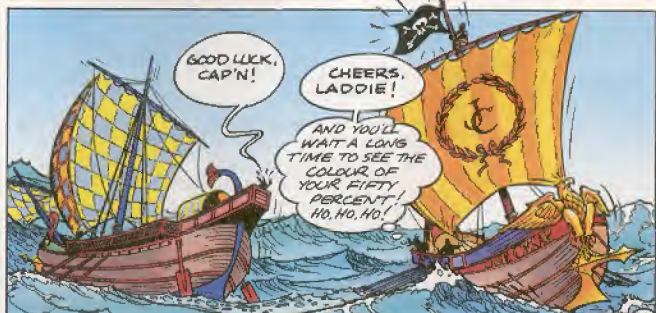
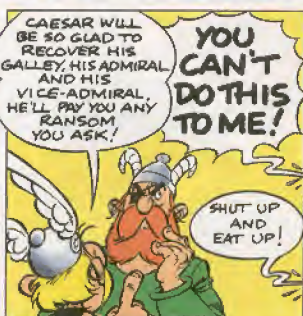
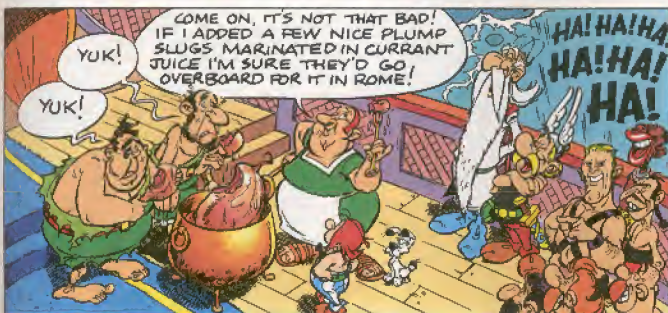
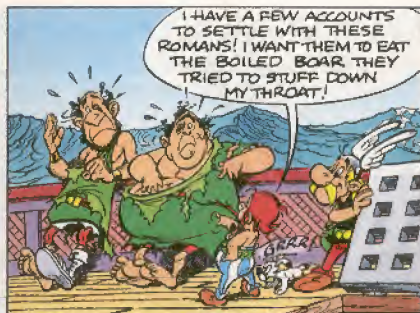




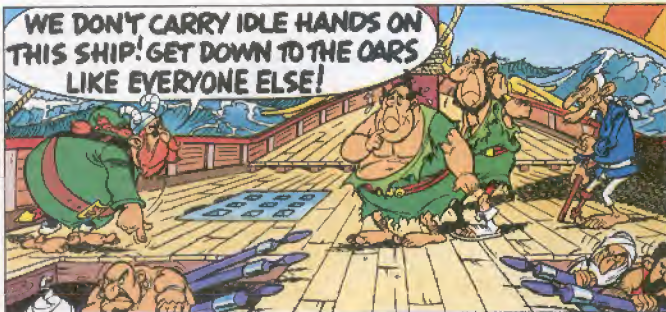








WE DON'T CARRY IDLE HANDS ON THIS SHIP! GET DOWN TO THE OARS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!



IF CAESAR COULD SEE US NOW!

IT WOULD MAKE THINGS EVEN WORSE!

PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT, ROMANS!



YOU UP THERE, BOY! COME DOWN! I NEED SOMEONE TO BEAT THE DRUMS!



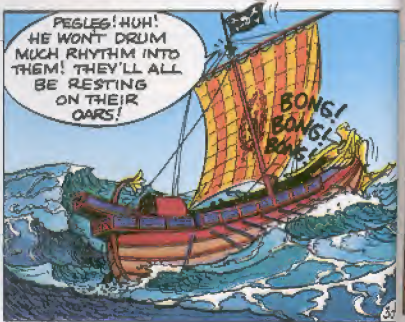
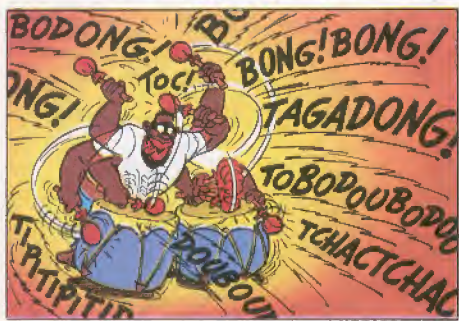
GOODY! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DRUMMER!



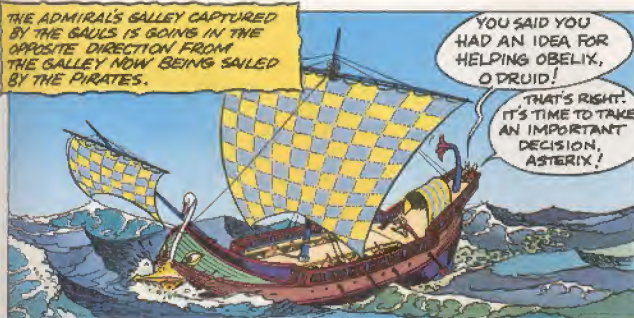
WE HAVE TO SPEED UP THE STROKE RATE! CAN YOU BEAT OUT THAT RHYTHM ON THE DRUMS?



I GOT RHYTHM, CAP'N! I'LL DRUM IT INTO 'EM!



THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY CAPTURED BY THE GAULS IS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE GALLEY NOW BEING SAILED BY THE PIRATES.



YOU SAID YOU HAD AN IDEA FOR HELPING OBELIX, O DRUID!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TIME TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT DECISION, ASTERIX!

SPARTAKIS, I BELIEVE YOU'RE A GOOD SAILOR?

SO DO I! I'M GREEK, YOU KNOW!



WOULD YOU AND YOUR CREW AGREE TO TAKE US TO A DISTANT ISLAND?

WHAT'S THIS DISTANT ISLAND CALLED?

ATLANTIS!



I THOUGHT THAT LEGENDARY CONTINENT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES LONG AGO!

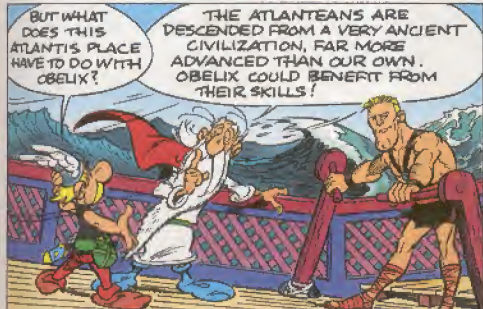
IT DID, BUT A GROUP OF OFFSHORE ISLANDS WAS LEFT! THE LARGEST IS STILL INHABITED BY THE LAST ATLANTEANS!



*SOMETIMES THOUGHT TO BE THE CANARY ISLANDS.

BUT WHAT DOES THIS ATLANTIS PLACE HAVE TO DO WITH OBELIX?

THE ATLANTEANS ARE DESCENDED FROM A VERY ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN. OBELIX COULD BENEFIT FROM THEIR SKILLS!



WE AGREE, DRUID! WE'LL SET COURSE FOR ATLANTIS! ER...THE CREW WOULDN'T MIND BENEFITING FROM YOUR POTION AGAIN.

OF COURSE!

I'LL FETCH SOME FROM THE RESERVE BARREL!



AND THIS LAST BARREL IS FULL OF WATER TOO... BUT THEN... THAT MUST MEAN...



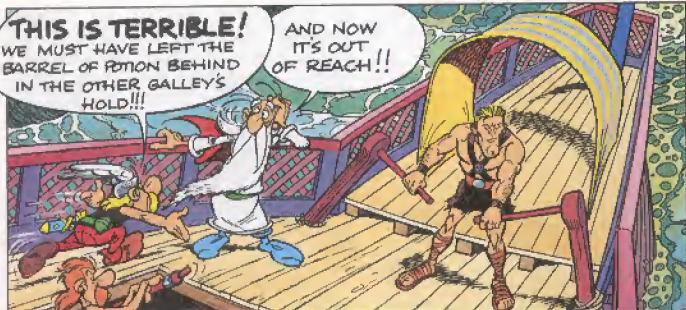
GETAFIX! WE'VE GOT NO MORE MAGIC POTION!

AND THIS TIME YOU CAN'T BLAME ME!



THIS IS TERRIBLE!
WE MUST HAVE LEFT THE
BARREL OF ROTION BEHIND
IN THE OTHER GALLEY'S
HOLD!!!

AND NOW
IT'S OUT
OF REACH!!

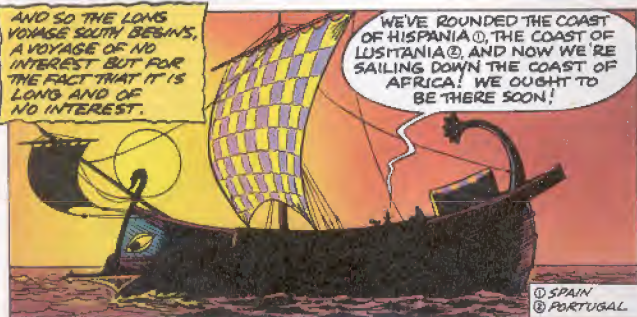


NEVER MIND,
WE'LL MANAGE WITHOUT!
THE VOYAGE
WILL TAKE LONGER,
THAT'S ALL!



AND SO THE LONG
VOYAGE SOUTH BEGINS,
A VOYAGE OF NO
INTEREST BUT FOR
THE FACT THAT IT IS
LONG AND OF
NO INTEREST.

WE'VE ROUNDED THE COAST
OF HISPANIA^①, THE COAST OF
LUSITANIA^②, AND NOW WE'RE
SAILING DOWN THE COAST OF
AFRICA! WE OUGHT TO
BE THERE SOON!



① SPAIN
② PORTUGAL

SURE
ENOUGH, AT
DAWN...

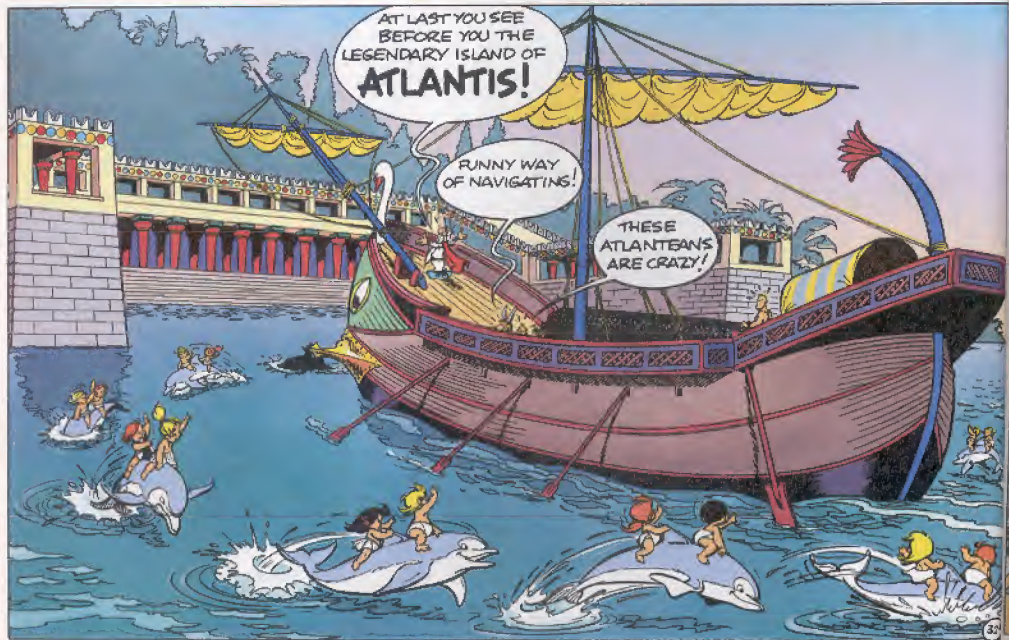
**LAND AHOY!
LAND AHOY!!!**

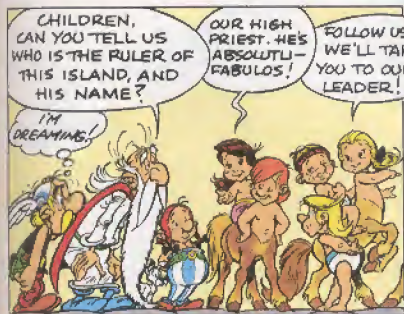


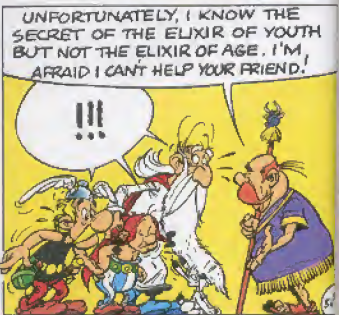
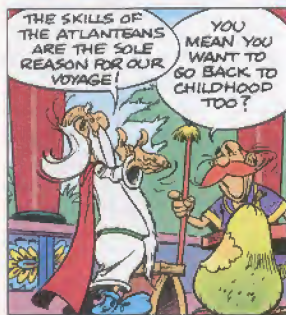
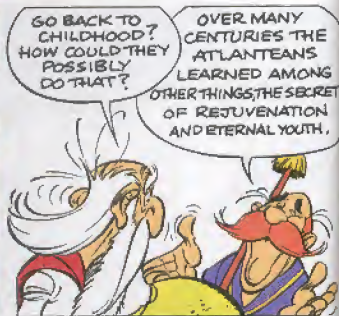
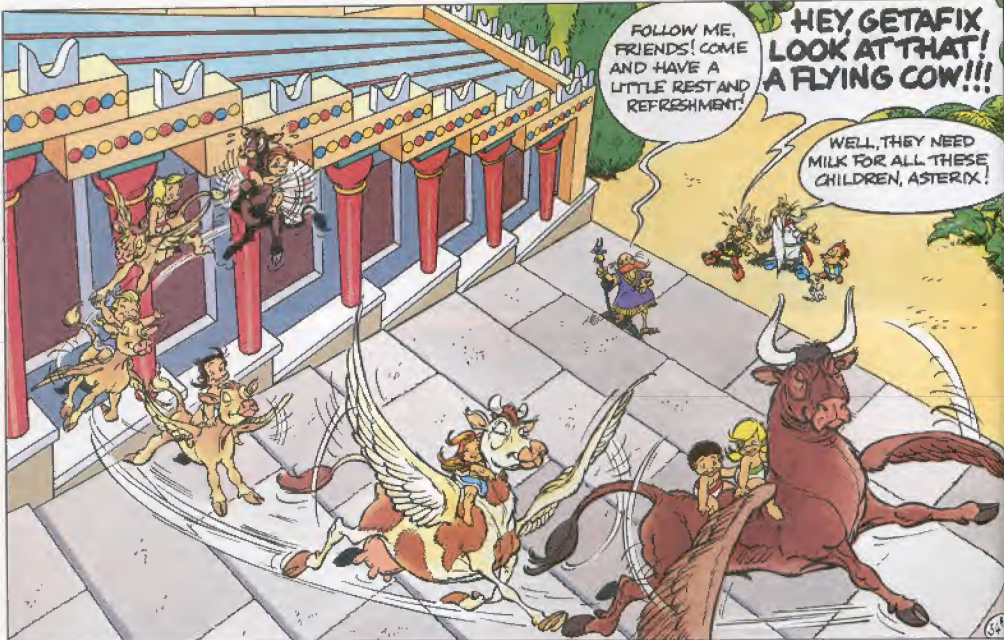
AT LAST YOU SEE
BEFORE YOU THE
LEGENDARY ISLAND OF
ATLANTIS!

RUNNY WAY
OF NAVIGATING!

THESE
ATLANTEANS
ARE CRAZY!







OH DEAR! SO WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO HOME TO OUR VILLAGE!



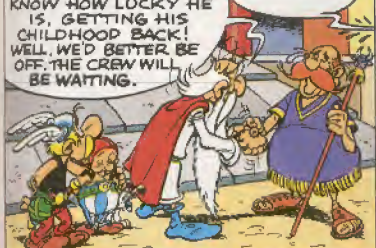
ALL THE SAME, HIGH PRIEST, MUST SAY I THINK YOUR SKILLS ARE ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS TED!

I'M ONLY SORRY THEY'RE NO HELPTOYOU!



SOMETIMES I ENVY OUR FRIEND OBELIX! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY HE IS, GETTING HIS CHILDHOOD BACK! WELL, WE'D BETTER BE OFF, THE CREW WILL BE WAITING.

ER...THE FACT IS...



... IF THE HIGH PRIEST AGREES, THE CREW AND I WOULD LIKE TO STAY. ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE A LAND OF LIBERTY!



VERY WELL, STRICTLY ON CONDITION THAT OUR GAULISH FRIENDS REVEAL THE EXISTENCE OF ATLANTIS!

WE SWEAR NEVER TO MENTION IT, ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS!



I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND, ASTERIX!

I SAY, OLD BOY, WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES, WHAT?

IT WAS NICE MEETING A LITTLE BUNDLE OF JOY LIKE YOU... AND YOUR SEA-DOG THERE!

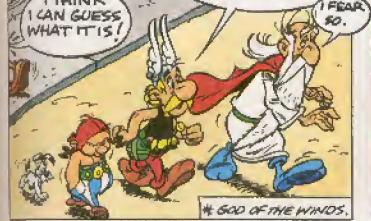


CAN WE ASK YOU ONE MORE FAVOUR, HIGH PRIEST?

SO NOW WE CAN ONLY RELY ON THE KINDNESS OF AEOLUSK TO GET US HOME.

I THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS!

I FEAR SO.

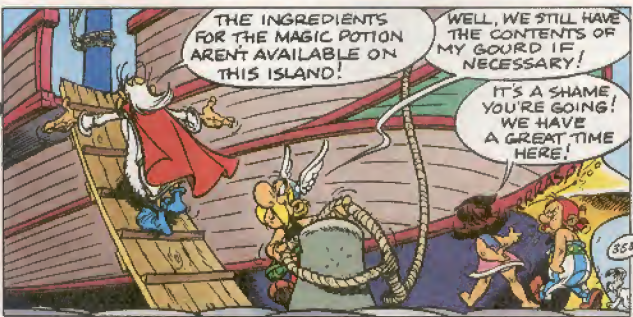


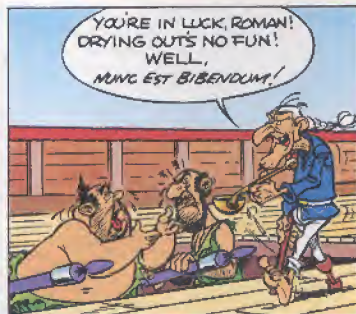
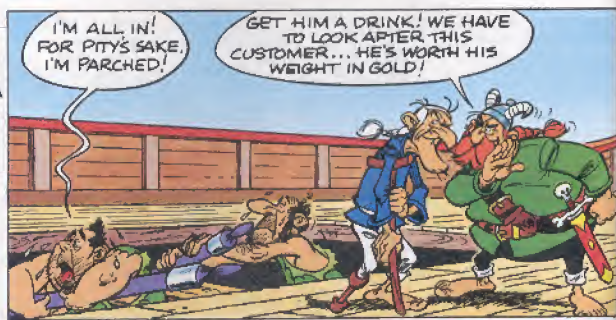
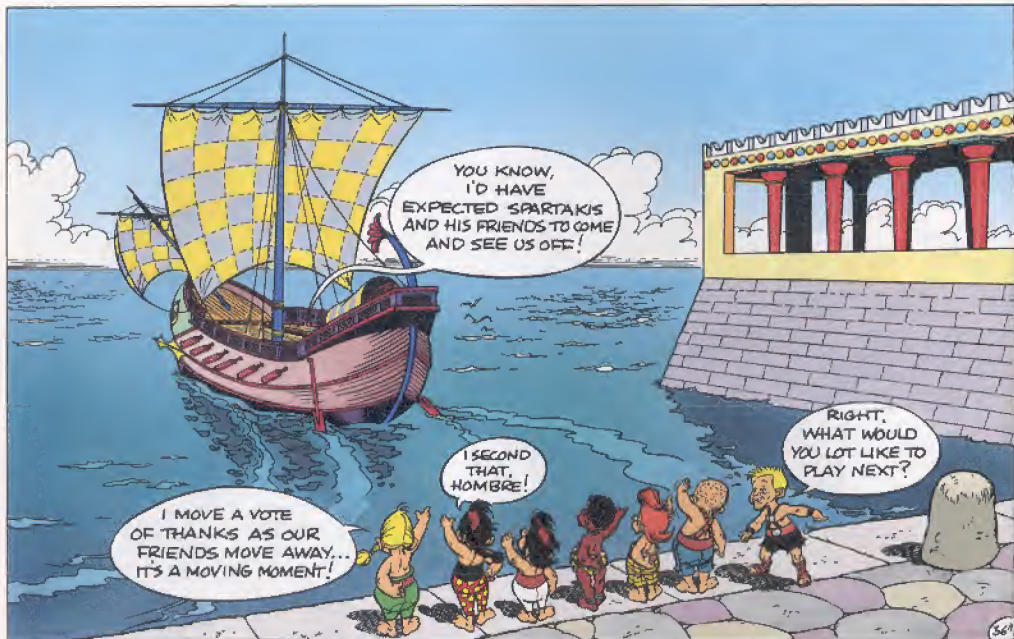
* GOD OF THE WINDS.

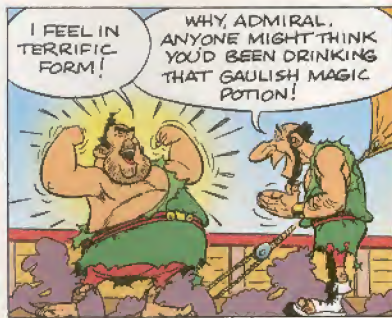
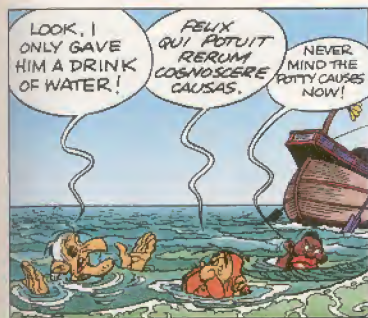
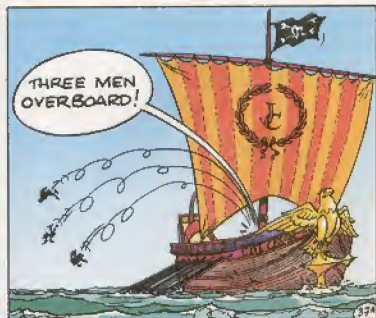
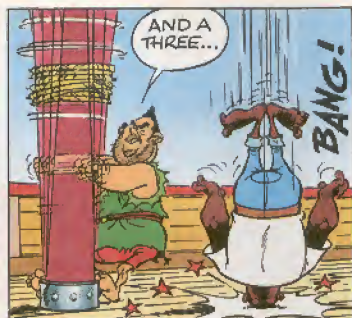
THE INGREDIENTS FOR THE MAGIC POTION AREN'T AVAILABLE ON THIS ISLAND!

WELL, WE STILL HAVE THE CONTENTS OF MY GOULD IF NECESSARY!

IT'S A SHAME YOU'RE GOING! WE HAVE A GREAT TIME HERE!







FAR FROM
CAESAR'S
GALLEY...

**ROMAN
GALLEY MAKING
RIGHT FOR US!**

**ADMIRAL'S
GALLEY RIGHT
AHEAD!**

THAT'S
ODD. I THOUGHT
IT WAS
MAKING FOR
ROME?

WE CAN'T
AVOID THEM
WITHOUT
OARSMEN,
ASTERIX!

I STILL HAVE MY
GOURD OF MAGIC
POTION.
REMEMBER?



**IT'S THE
GAULS!**

?!



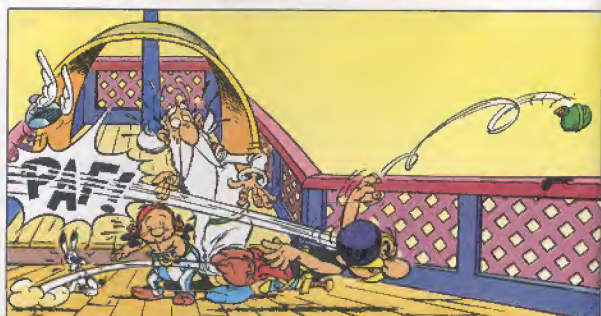
THIS IS ODD... LET'S
PLAY SAFE AND SEND A
WARNING SHOT ACROSS
THEIR BOWS BEFORE WE
BOARD THEM!



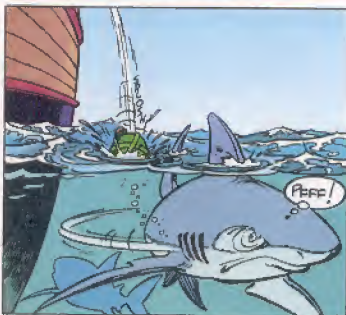
I'M
COVERING YOU!
DON'T BE
AFRAID!

WHO'S
AFRAID OF
ANYONE?

BE
CAREFUL, ASTERIX!
I HAVE A NASTY
FOREBODING!



PAF!
PAF!
PAF!



PFFF!

**SURRENDER,
GAULS!**

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
WITH THE ADMIRAL AND
HIS CREW?
WHO ARE YOU?

YOU'LL
SOON FIND OUT
IF YOU TOUCH
ANOTHER HAIR OF
MY FRIEND ASTERIX'S
HEAD!

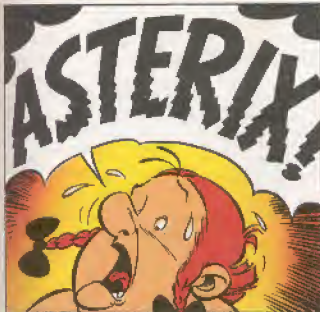


GRRR!

THE SEA HERE IS TEEMING WITH SHARKS... THEY'LL HAVE A FIELD DAY! THROW THIS GAUL WITH THE YELLOW WHISKERS OVERBOARD!



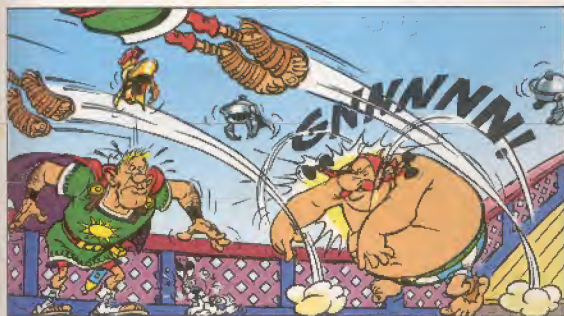
NOOOOO!
DON'T DO IT!!!
ASTERIX!



WITH
ONE...



AND A
TWO...

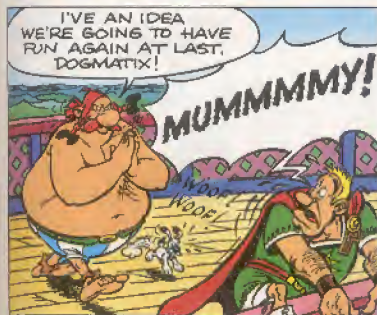


AND A
THREE!



I'VE AN IDEA
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE
FUN AGAIN AT LAST,
DOGMATIX!

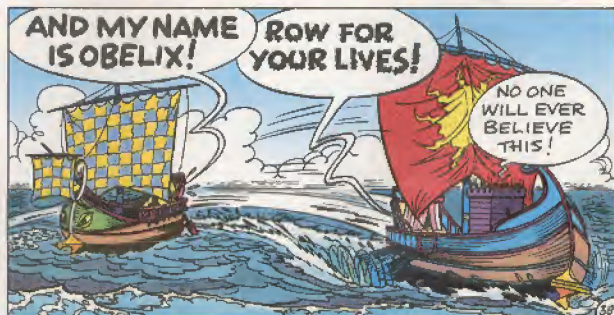
MUMMMMMY!

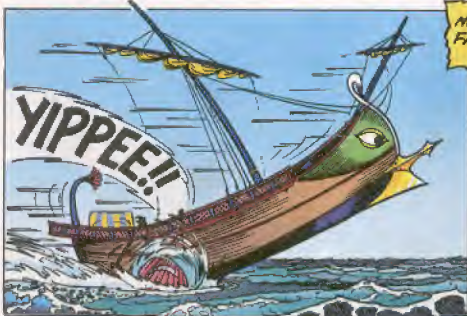
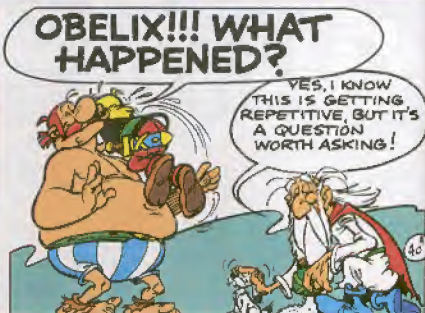
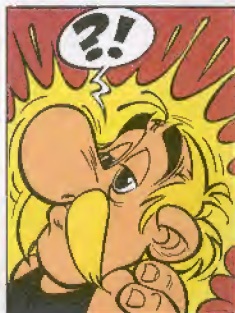
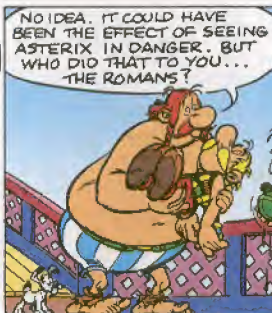
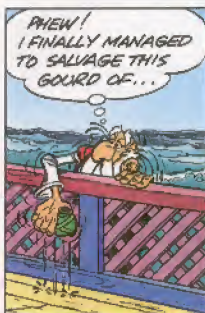


AND MY NAME
IS OBELIX!

ROW FOR
YOUR LIVES!

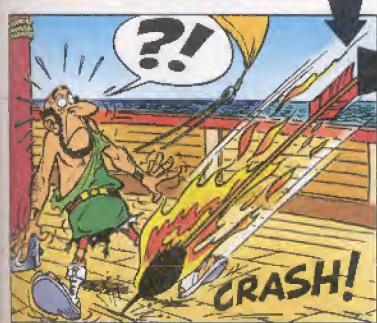
NO ONE
WILL EVER
BELIEVE
THIS!

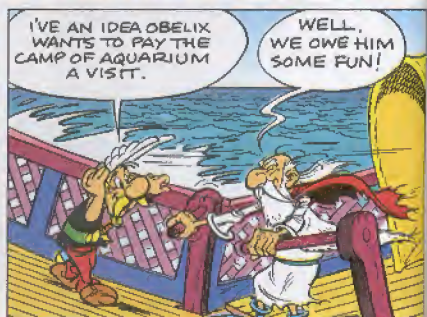
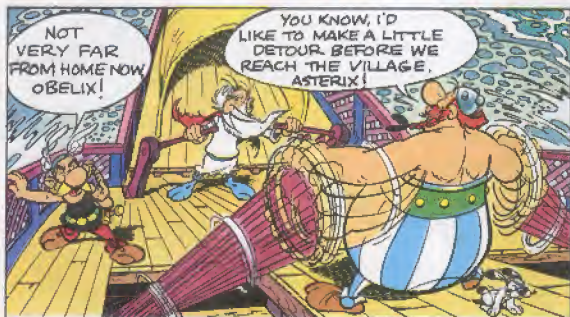
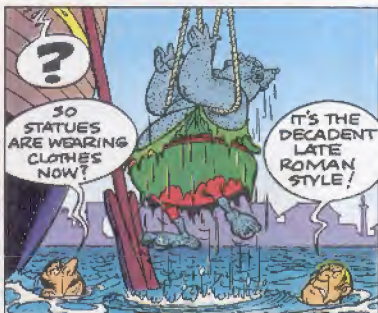
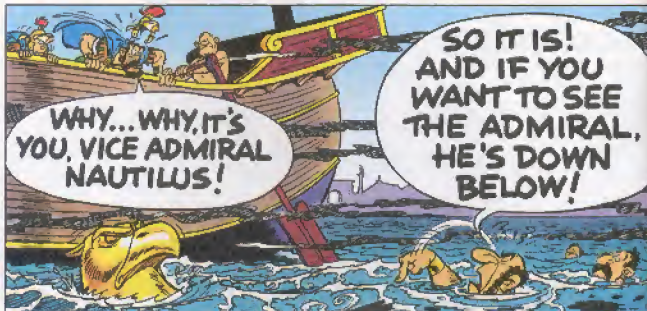


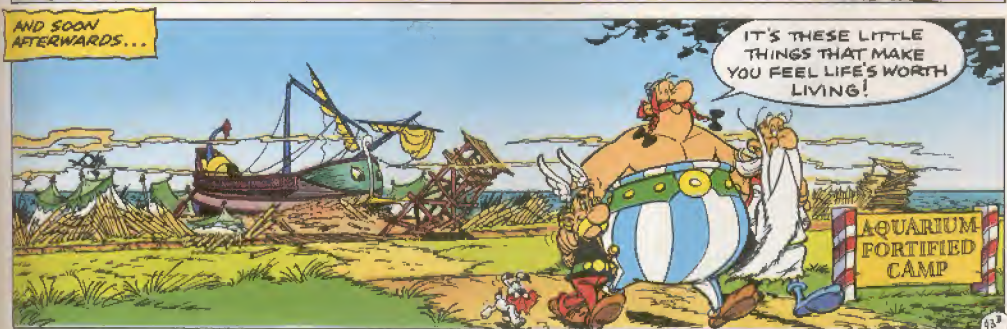
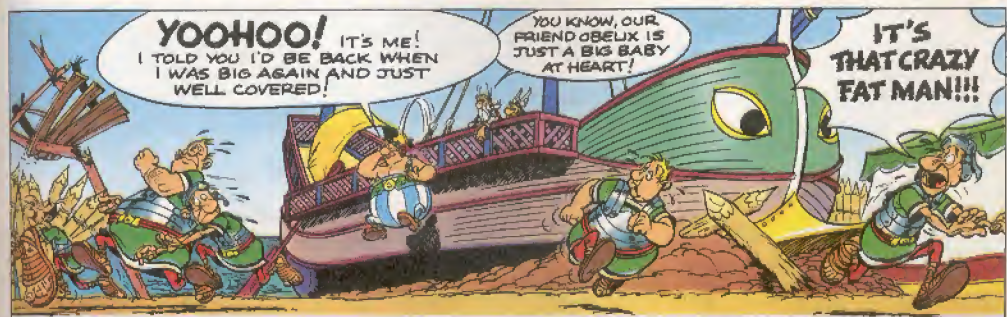
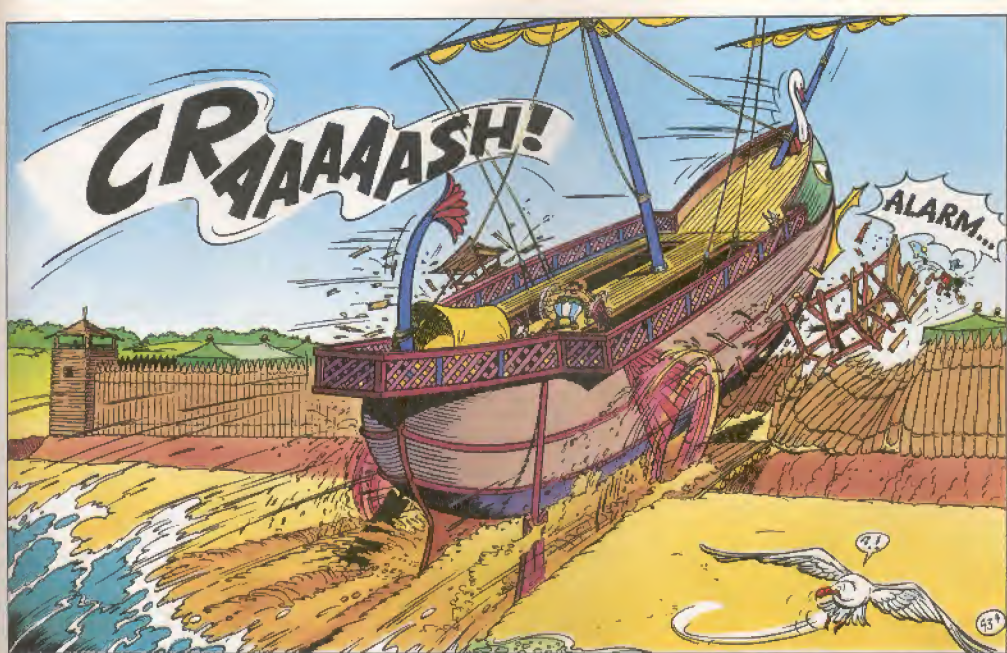




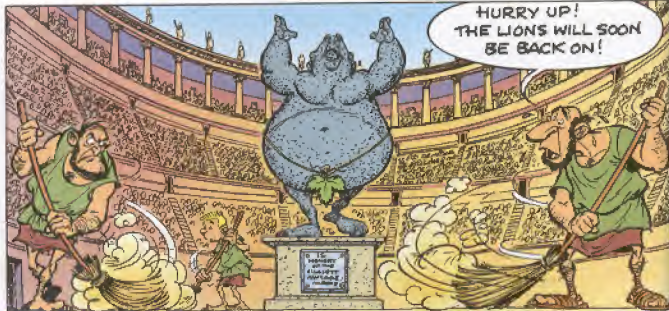
HOWEVER... AT THIS MOMENT A YOUNG OFFICER AND A CAPTAIN WITHOUT A SHIP ARE ON DUTY IN CHARGE OF THE SECURITY OF OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME.







IN
MEMORY
OF THE
SILLIEST
SAUSAGE
IN ROME



AND A LITTLE LATER AND MUCH FURTHER AWAY, THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS IS HAPPILY CELEBRATING THE RETURN OF ITS HEROES, ONE OF WHOM IS BACK IN HIS OWN SHAPE... A SHAPE WHICH, AS WE KNOW, IS JUST WELL-COVERED.

